NEW YORK
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U.S. POSTAGE
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Memphis, Tenn.

Monday Apr. 16 - 17.

My darling sweetheart Joe: —

All the way into New York this morning I could do nothing but sit and dream of you. I wondered how you are feeling, - whether your eyes still pained you - whether you were up yet and if you were, what you were doing. And I wondered how you spent yesterday - if you were lonesome and immediately, I felt that you were about spent your Sunday as you did a week from yesterday - alone in a motion picture show - and

the size of the rock they moved which took, besides these two, my father, uncle, and two brothers to pick more it with crow bars. I never saw such an obstinate rock! – but believe me, we sure are going a have some little farm. Mom, said we can fix the yard up nicely this year. Calenes, hummocks etc; so besides being so useful it will be ornamental.

I have read in the morning paper of Wilsons second address to the people – and since then I haven't lost a single second reading about – You have been working to hard and you need a little recreation. and then I wondered if you would come home. do you know Joe, that I think and feel sure that somehow things will turn out as you expect them to – and that you will come. dear, I hope so, anyway!

Yesterday Iz and Morris Weinstein (Anna's brother) dug up our garden in the back and we are going to plant it full of vegetables. In the front of the house we will put flowers. You should have seen what hard work it was. Picture

of worry. Things seem so loose
serious. Before the week is over
we shall probably hear more about
the conscription which Pres. Wilson
is so anxious to have enforced. Joe,
I don't know what to think — I am
so worried about you, and never have
I experienced so much anxiety. Tell
me what to do — In the dispensary
all I hear is war, war, war, and
everytime they say it, it just cuts
me like a knife. I have regretted
at times, for your sake, that we
didn't go to Jersey — what do you think
will be the end of this all? Write me
that you love me because I miss you
so much. Loving ly — Lottie